

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUPTM



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MAY
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DAREDEVIL[®]

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



TM



TM

**DANGER
IS THE
DREADNAUGHT!**

***THE HYDRA SUPER
ROBOT WITH A LICENSE
TO ANNIHILATE DD!**

CO-STARRING:
**THE DEADLY
BLACK
WIDOW!**

THE MIGHTY
MARVEL
RENAISSANCE
MOVES AHEAD!



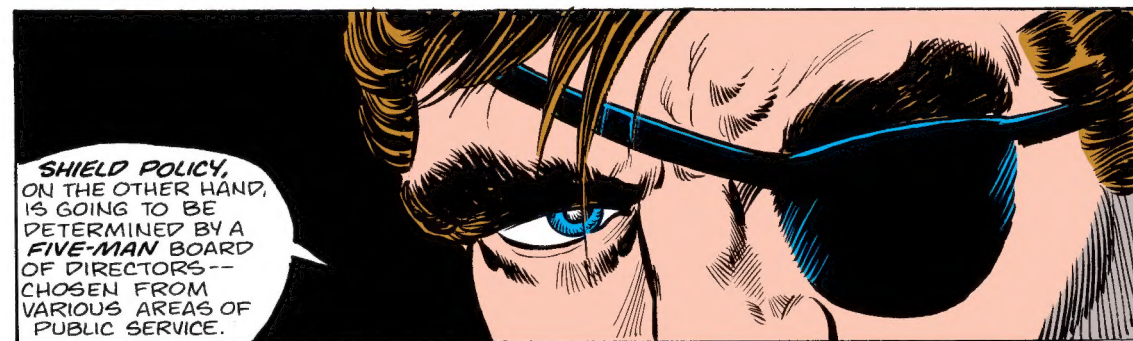
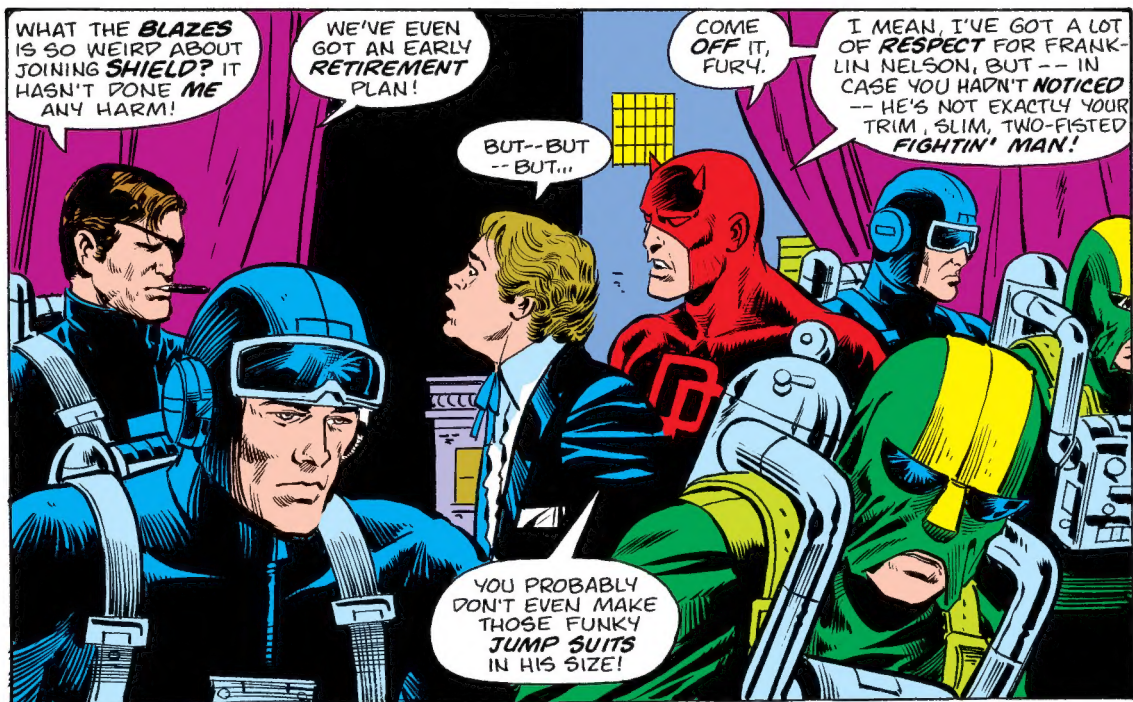
PLUS: THE UNPARALLELED EXCITEMENT OF
FOGGY NELSON,
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.?
DON'T ASK HOW--JUST DON'T MISS IT!

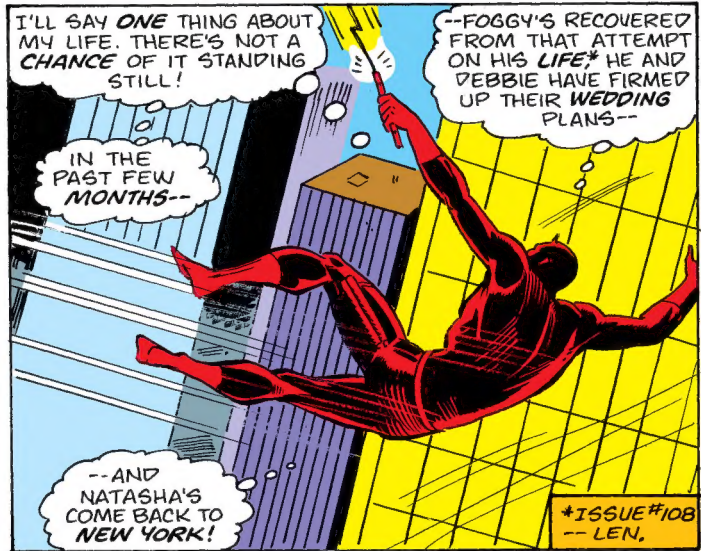
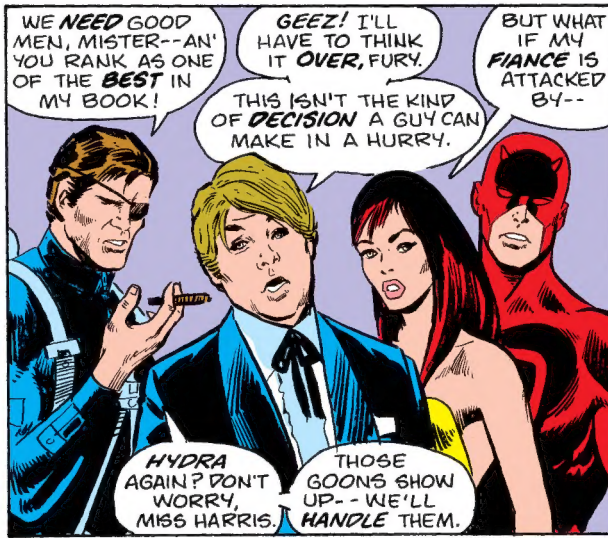
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney **MATT MURDOCK** is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! Armed only with his *billy club*, his fighting skill, and his courage, he stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

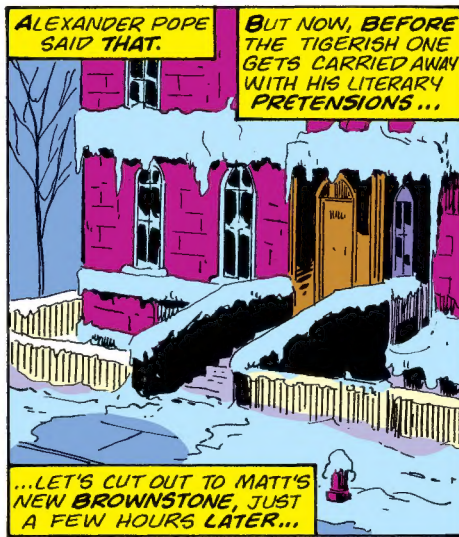
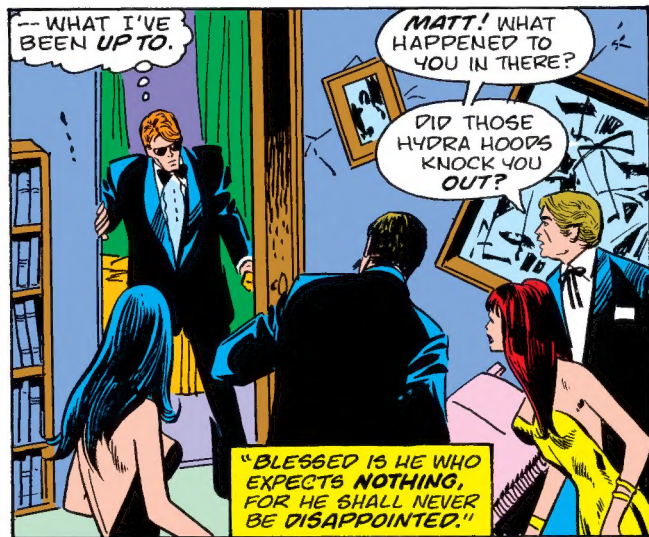
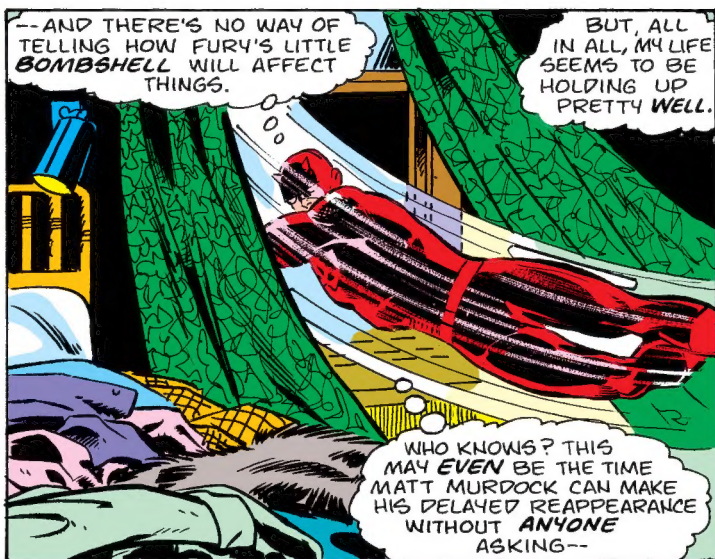
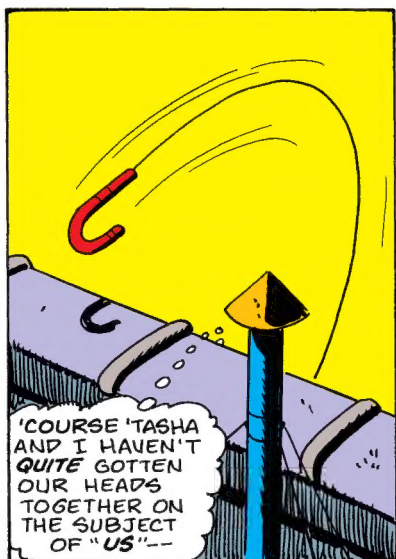
Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

TONY ISABELLA & BOB BROWN / VINCE COLLETTA / LETTERER • KAREN MANTLO / LEN WEIN
WRITER--STORY TELLERS--ARTIST / INKER / COLORIST • DON WARFIELD / EDITOR









IT'S UNUSUAL IN THAT NEITHER OUR SCARLET SWASHBUCKLER NOR MADAME NATASHA ROMANOFF ARE PULLING THEIR BLOWS IN THE SLIGHTEST.

THEY'RE PLAYING FOR THE STAKES THAT THEIR REAL "OPPONENTS" WILL PLAY FOR.

KEEPS.

WOULDJA BELIEVE I WAS SETTING YOU UP FOR--

--THIS!

KROP!

IF THEY SUFFER A BROKEN BONE OR A DISLOCATED JOINT BECAUSE THEIR REFLEXES AND SKILLS ARE NOT AT THEIR MAXIMUM EFFICIENCY, BETTER IT HAPPEN HERE...

... THAN IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH SITUATION WHERE AN INJURY OF ANY KIND...

SPRAK!

NOT FOR A SECOND.

... WOULD ONLY MAKE IT THAT MUCH EASIER...

WHOOF!

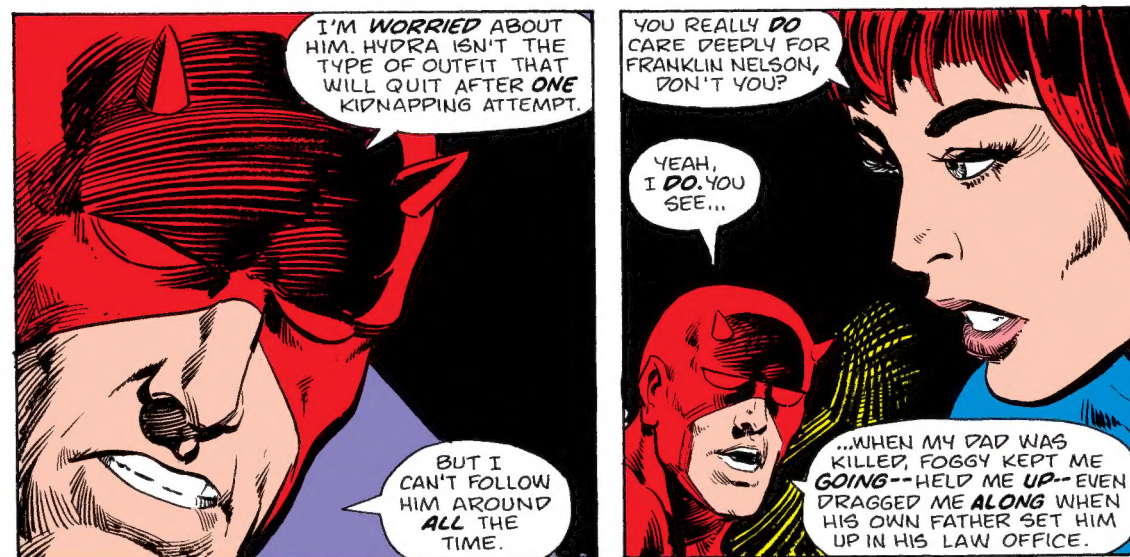
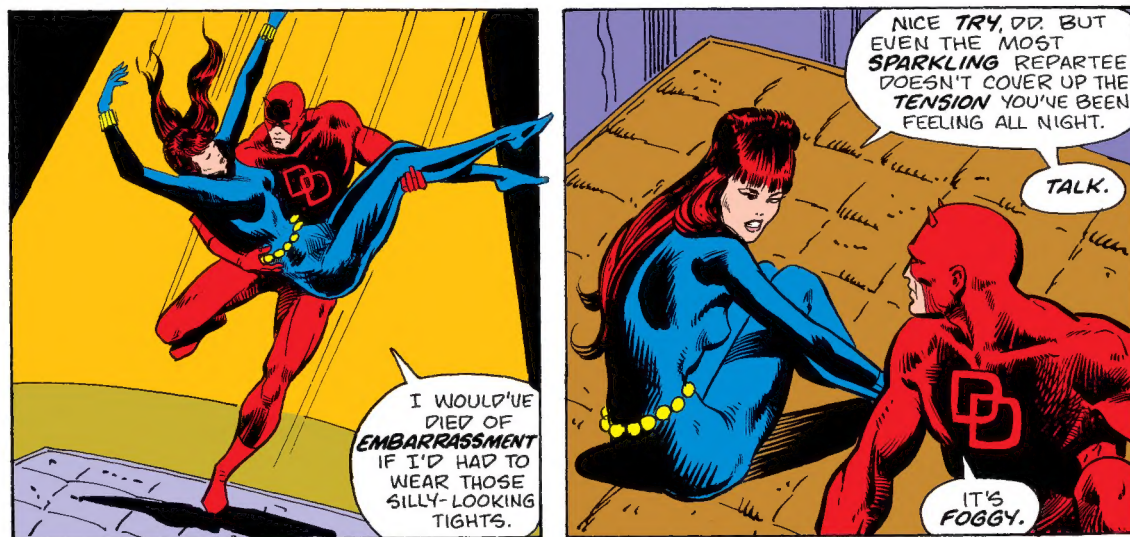
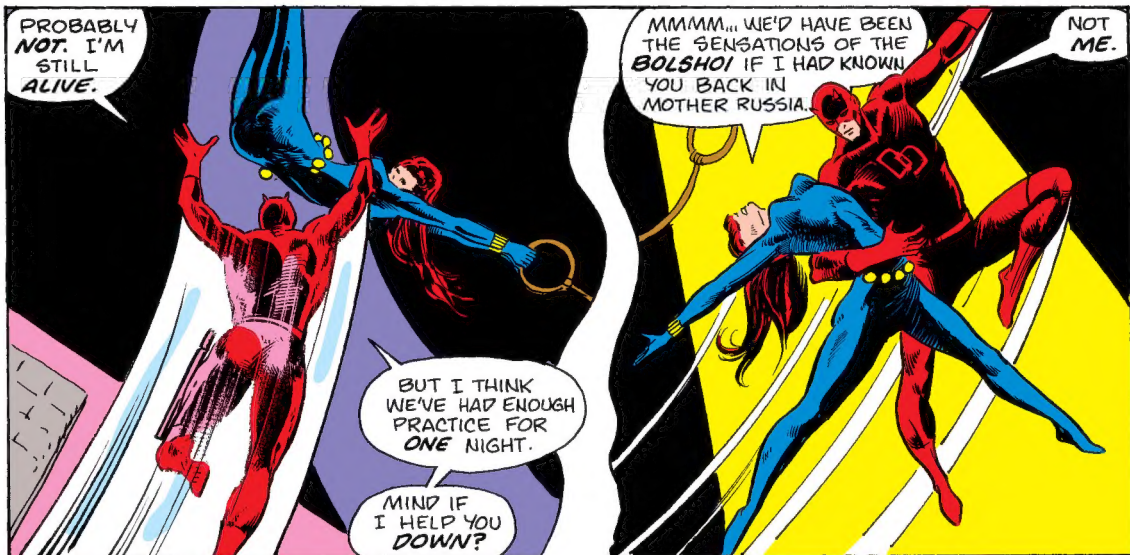
THERE IS SO LITTLE TRUST IN THE WORLD

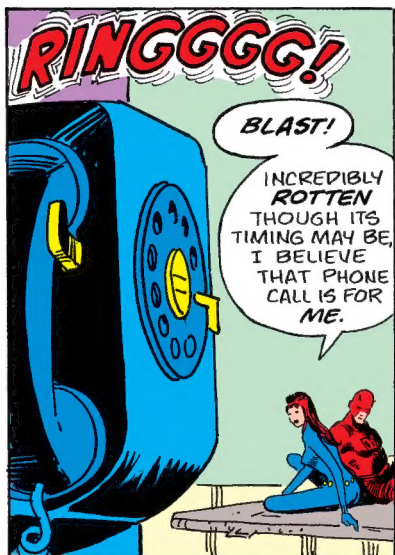
SPLAMM!

... FOR SOME SUPER-VILLAIN TO KILL THEM.

THOUGH TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, WE'RE NOT ALL THAT SURE OUR HEROES MIGHT NOT TAKE CARE OF THAT LITTLE JOB RIGHT HERE AND NOW!

HAD ENOUGH, MR. MURDOCK?





BLAST!

INCREDIBLY
ROTTEN
THOUGH ITS
TIMING MAY BE,
I BELIEVE
THAT PHONE
CALL IS FOR
ME.



SOME OF FURY'S BOYS
JUST BROUGHT NELSON
HOME FROM A DEBRIEFING
ON EL JAGUAR'S ATTACK,
MY LITTLE TSARINA.

I'LL KEEP
WATCH ON THE
PLACE UNTIL
DAWN.

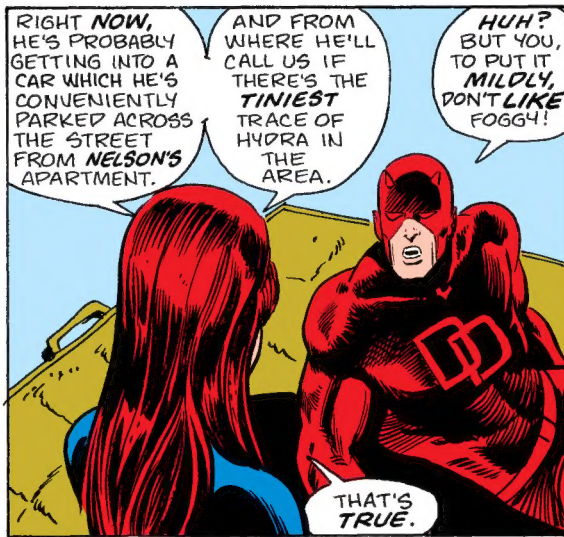
BUT I'LL LAY ODDS
THAT DOMESTIC
DUNE BUGGY WE'VE
RENTED ISN'T AS
WARM AS OUR
OLD ROLLS!



ECONOMY,
IVAN.
ECONOMY.

CALL ME
IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS.

IVAN?
WHERE
IS HE?



RIGHT NOW,
HE'S PROBABLY
GETTING INTO A
CAR WHICH HE'S
CONVENIENTLY
PARKED ACROSS
THE STREET
FROM NELSON'S
APARTMENT.

AND FROM
WHERE HE'LL
CALL US IF
THERE'S THE
TINIEST
TRACE OF
HYDRA IN
THE AREA.

HUH?
BUT YOU,
TO PUT IT
MILDLY,
DON'T LIKE
FOGGY!

THAT'S
TRUE.



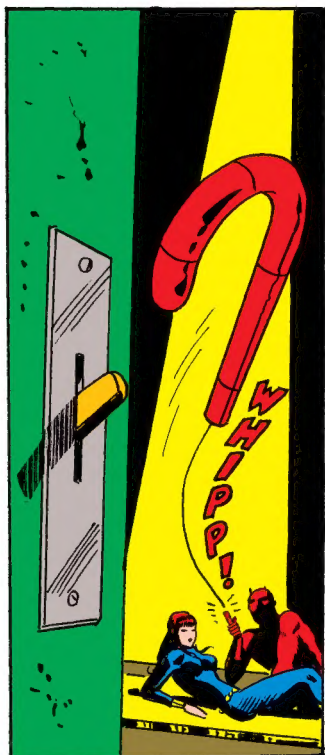
HOWEVER,
I DO
"LIKE"
YOU.

I DO
CARE
DEEPLY
FOR YOU.



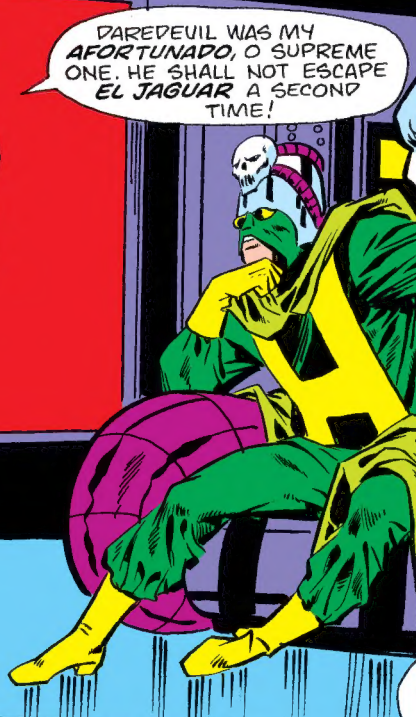
AND, WHEN IT COMES
RIGHT DOWN TO IT, I
SUPPOSE I DO
LOVE YOU.

NATASHA,
I...

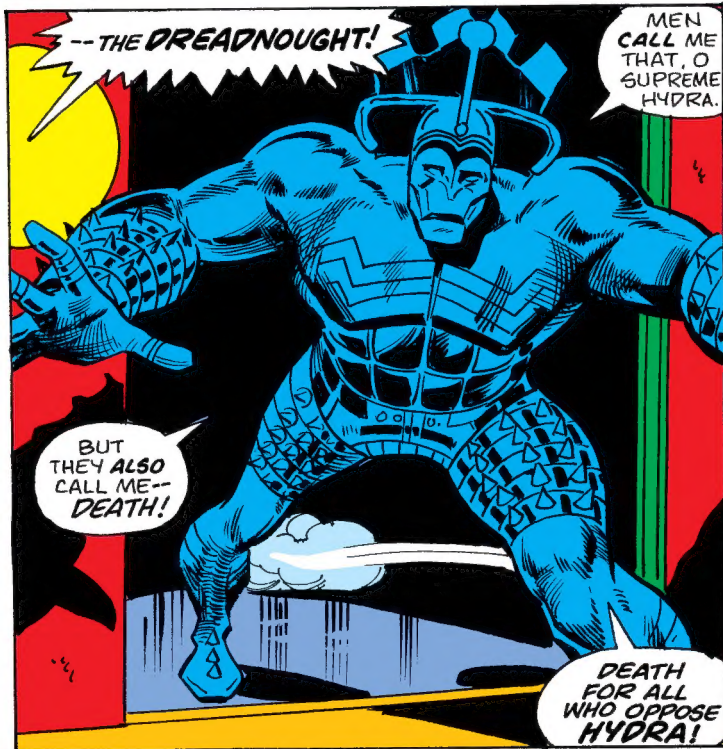
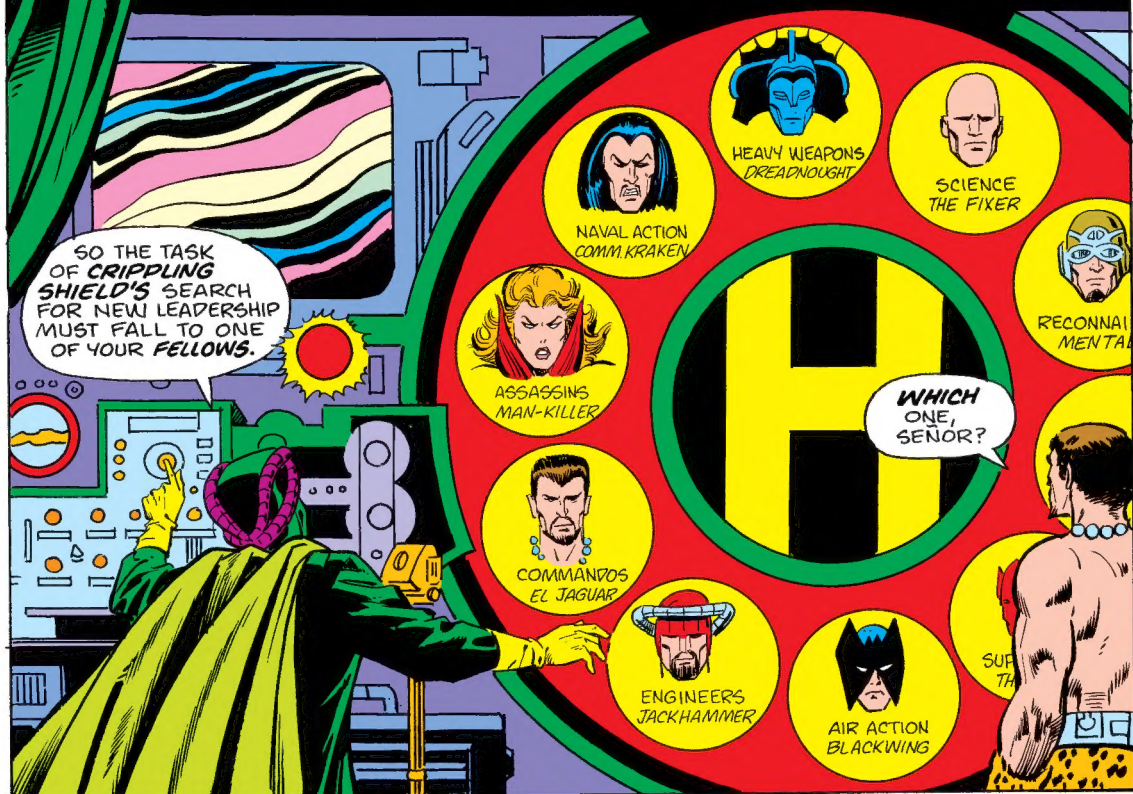


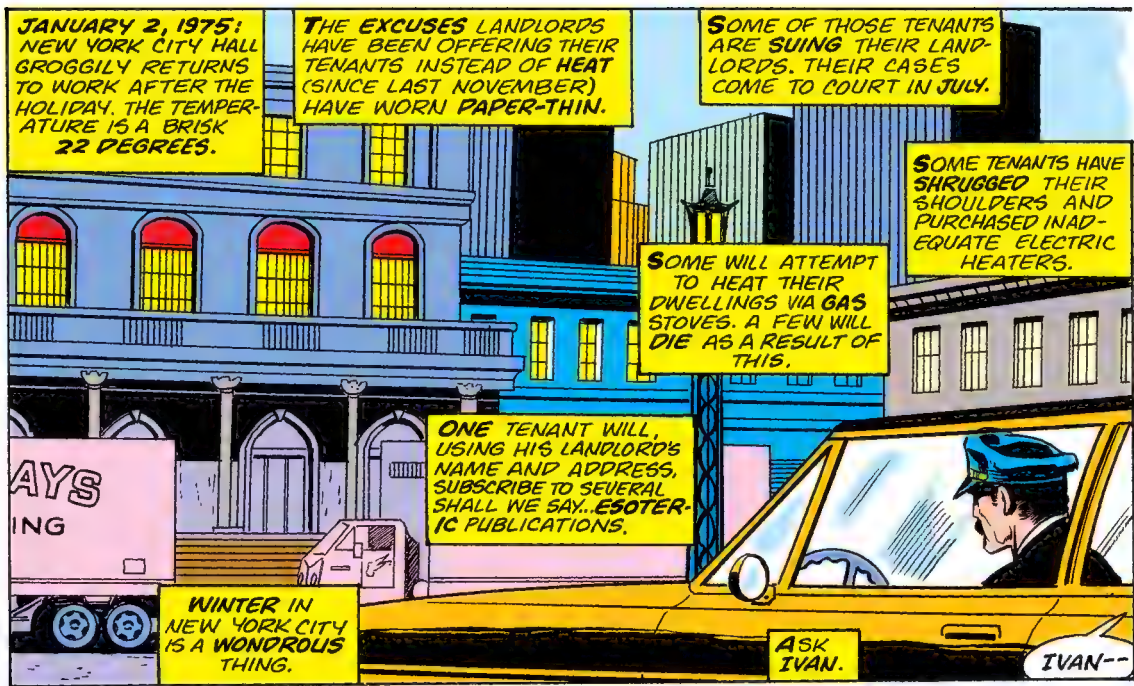
LOOK, WE'RE GONNA SKIP PART OF THIS, 'CAUSE DD'S ALREADY GOT ENOUGH HEART-ACHE WITHOUT US LOOKING IN ON HIM. SO WE'LL JUST CUT AWAY FROM THE DEPARTING BLACK WIDOW AND FOCUS ON ANOTHER COUPLE...

... A COUPLE WHOSE DISCUSSION AFFECTS OUR STORY SOMEWHAT DIFFERENTLY THAN THE INTERLUDE WE'VE JUST LEFT.



HYDRA DIVISION CHIEF





JANUARY 2, 1975:
NEW YORK CITY HALL
GROGGILY RETURNS
TO WORK AFTER THE
HOLIDAY. THE TEMPER-
ATURE IS A BRISK
22 DEGREES.

THE EXCUSES LANDLORDS
HAVE BEEN OFFERING THEIR
TENANTS INSTEAD OF HEAT
(SINCE LAST NOVEMBER)
HAVE WORN PAPER-THIN.

SOME OF THOSE TENANTS
ARE SUING THEIR LAND-
LORDS. THEIR CASES
COME TO COURT IN JULY.

SOME TENANTS HAVE
SHRUGGED THEIR
SHOULDERS AND
PURCHASED INAD-
EQUATE ELECTRIC
HEATERS.

SOME WILL ATTEMPT
TO HEAT THEIR
DWELLINGS VIA GAS
STOVES. A FEW WILL
DIE AS A RESULT OF
THIS.

ONE TENANT WILL,
USING HIS LANDLORD'S
NAME AND ADDRESS,
SUBSCRIBE TO SEVERAL
SHALL WE SAY...ESOTER-
IC PUBLICATIONS.

WINTER IN
NEW YORK CITY
IS A WONDROUS
THING.

ASK
IVAN.

IVAN--



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? YOU
SHOULD'VE BEEN
IN BED HOURS
AGO.

AH... WELL... THERE'S
THIS **BOGEY** FILM COMIN'
ON AT NOON, SO I FIGURED
I MIGHT AS WELL STAY
UP FOR IT.

YOU KNOW,
BOTH YOU AND MATT
ARE REALLY LOUSY AT
HIDING THINGS FROM
ME. COME CLEAN,
"SWEETHEART!"

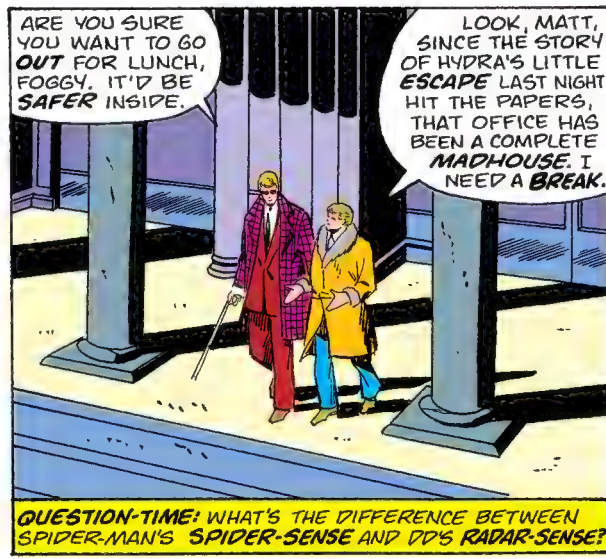


I GUESS I'M KINDA
WORRIED ABOUT
NELSON, TOO.

I KNOW YOU
DON'T THINK MUCH
OF HIM, KID, BUT
I ADMIRE THE
LITTLE BUTTER-
BALL'S GUTS.

ANYWAY,
HE ARRIVED
HERE ABOUT
EIGHT-THIRTY.

GET SOME
SLEEP, IVAN.
I'LL TAKE IT
FROM HERE.



LOOK, MATT,
SINCE THE STORY
OF HYDRA'S LITTLE
ESCAPE LAST NIGHT
HIT THE PAPERS,
THAT OFFICE HAS
BEEN A COMPLETE
MADHOUSE. I
NEED A **BREAK**.

QUESTION-TIME: WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE AND DD'S RADAR-SENSE?

ANSWER: SPIDEY'S SPIDER-SENSE WARNS HIM OF DANGER BEFORE IT HAPPENS.

DD'S RADAR-SENSE DOESN'T.

WHAT IT DOES IS TELL HIM WHAT'S COMING DOWN AFTER IT STARTS COMING DOWN. LIKE RIGHT NOW, IT'S TELLING OUR HERO THAT...

ROARRRRRRRR

HUGE TRUCKS--
PULLING
IN FRONT
OF US!

IT'S
GOT TO
BE--

--HYDRA!

RIGHT.

BWAN!

BWAM!

FOGGY!
HEAD FOR
COVER!

BAOON!

FWAM!

POINT OF INFORMATION:
THESE LITTLE ENGINES
OF DESTRUCTION ARE
CALLED HYDRA-PILLERS.

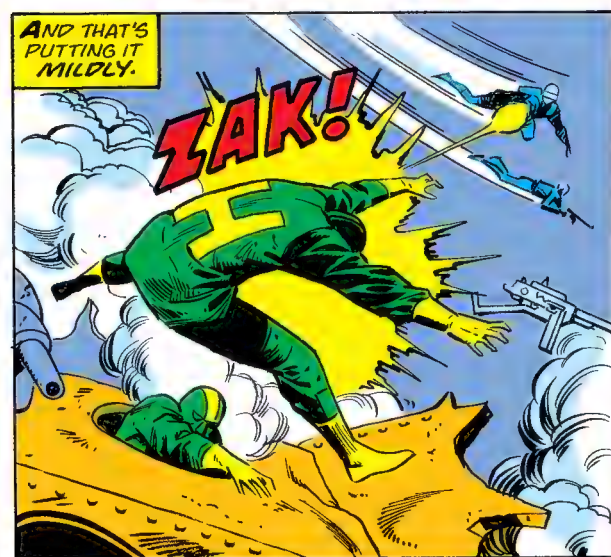
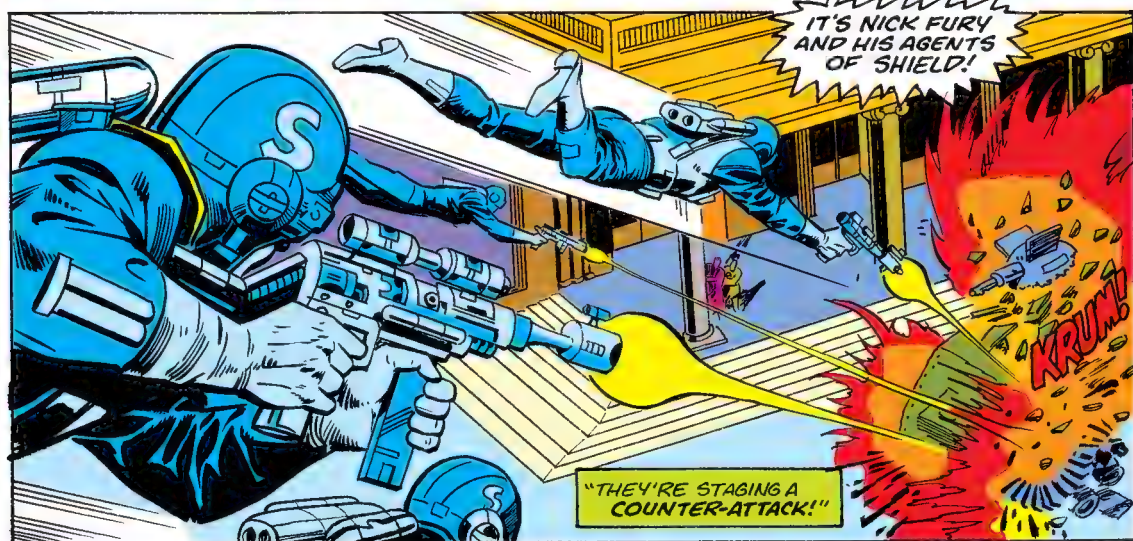
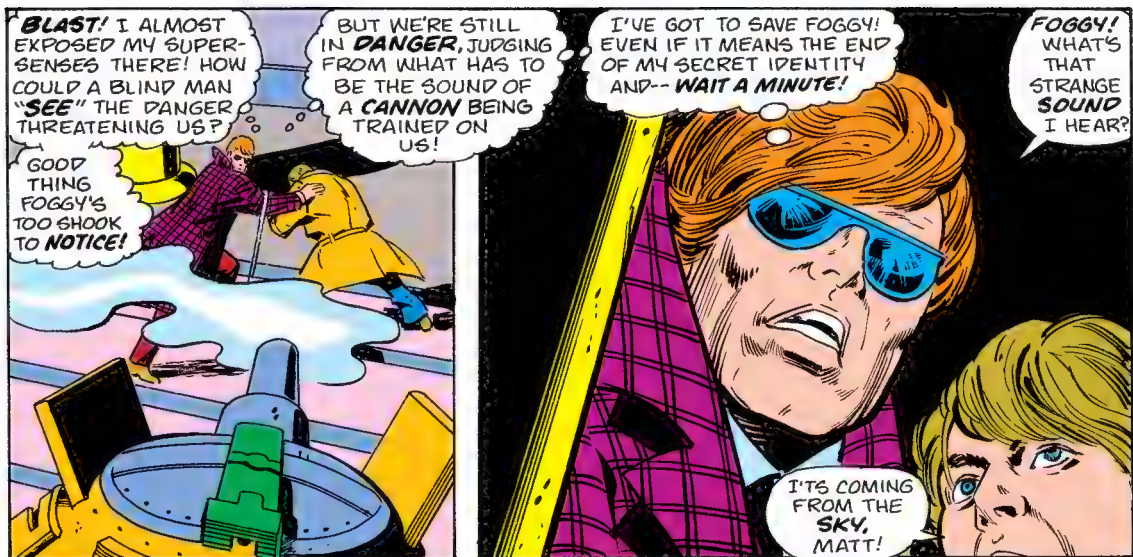
AYS
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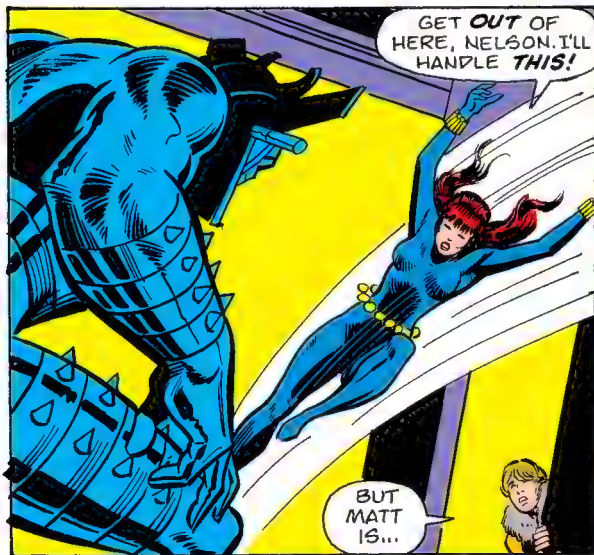
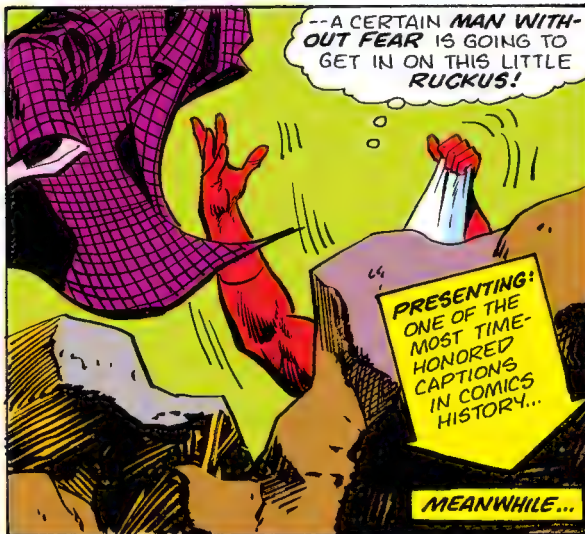
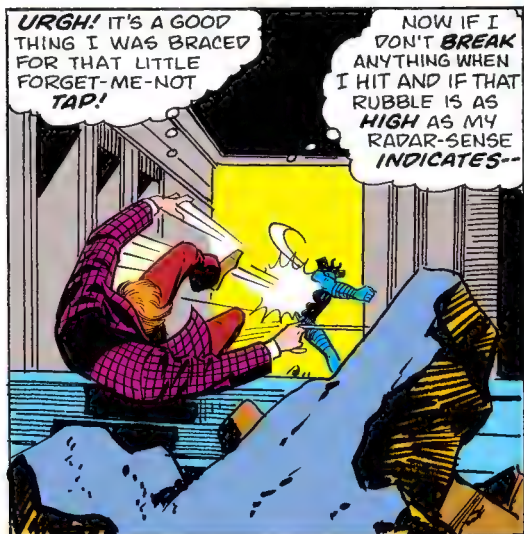
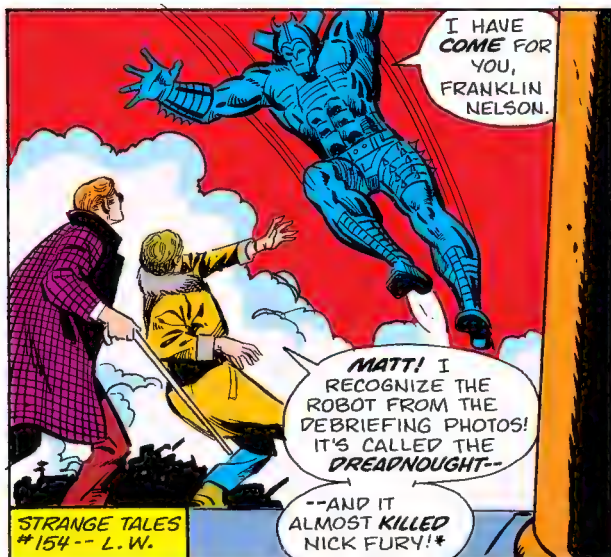
YEAH, WE KNOW THE
NAME IS SILLY, BUT
THAT'S WHAT RAS-
CALLY ROY THOMAS
CALLED THEM BACK
IN STRANGE TALES
#152.

AIRWAYS
TRUCKING

BUT LET'S FACE IT, TROOPS,
THEIR NOMENCLATURE DOESN'T
PREVENT THEM FROM DOING
WHAT THEY DO BEST...

... NAMELY,
WREAKING
HAVOC!







MY MISSION WAS MERELY TO **CAPTURE** NELSON!

ARGGH!

KRACKKKKEEE!

BUT I CAN AND **WILL** DESTROY ANY WHO STAND BETWEEN ME AND THE COMPLETION OF THAT MISSION!

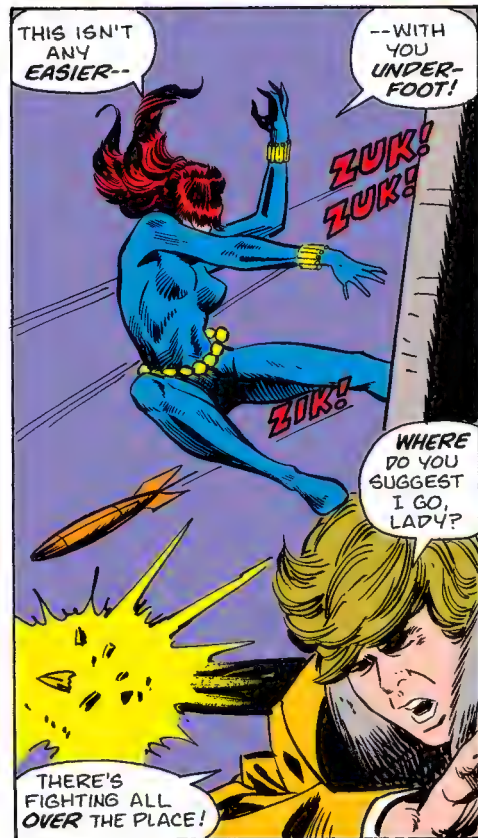


UNLESS THEY'RE **NOT GROUNDED** WHEN YOU TRY TO DESTROY THEM. AND, IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED--

ZAT!

--I WASN'T!

NELSON! WILL YOU GET OUT OF HERE?



THIS ISN'T ANY **EASIER--**

--WITH YOU **UNDER-FOOT!**

ZUK! ZUK! ZUK!

WHERE DO YOU SUGGEST I GO, LADY?

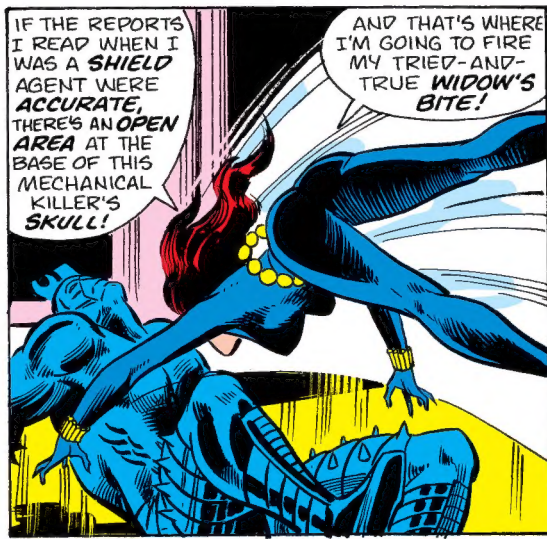
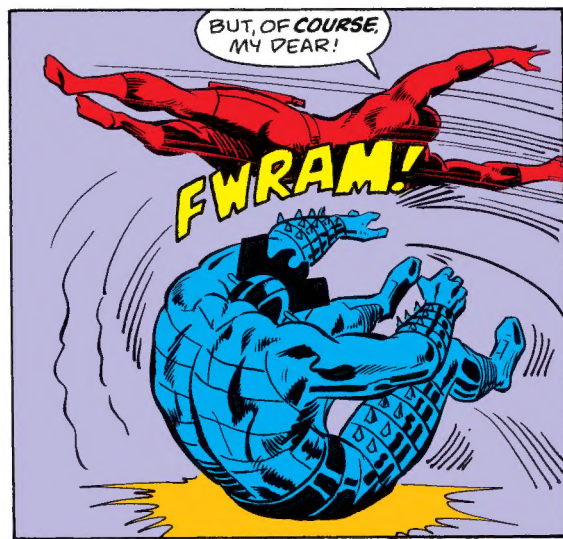
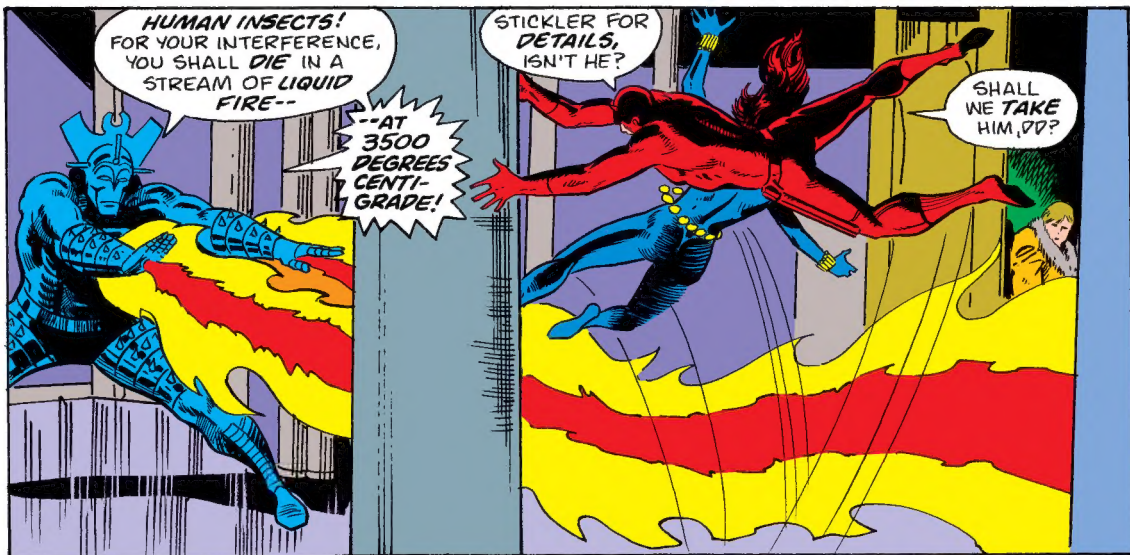
THERE'S FIGHTING ALL **OVER** THE PLACE!

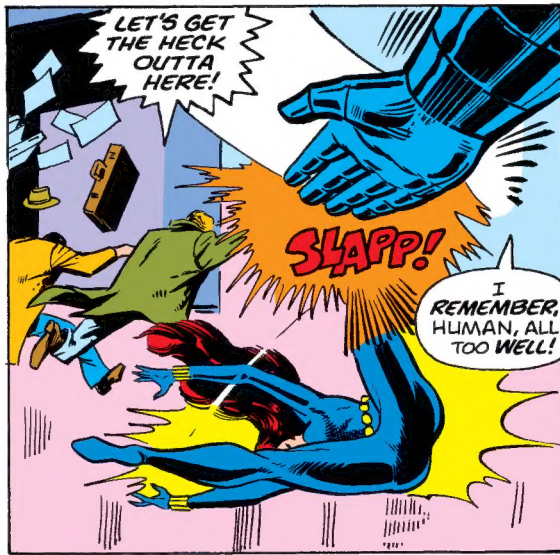
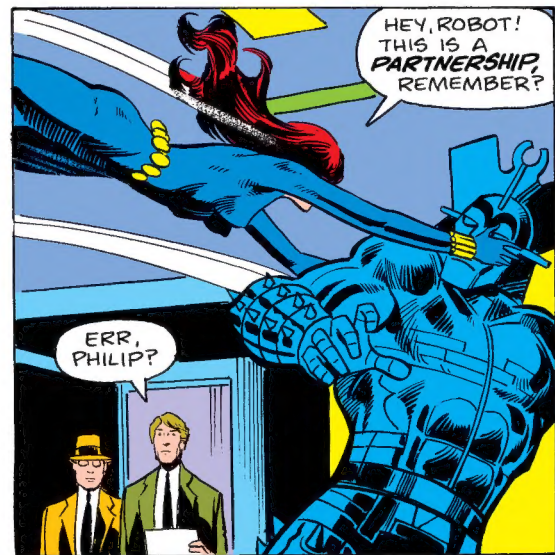
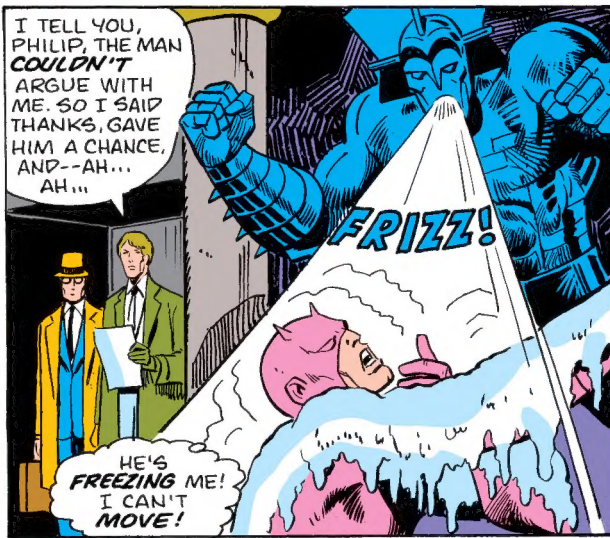
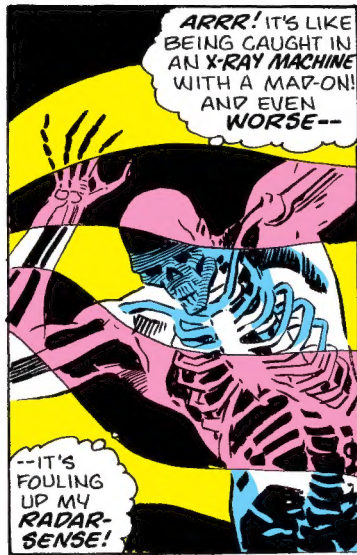


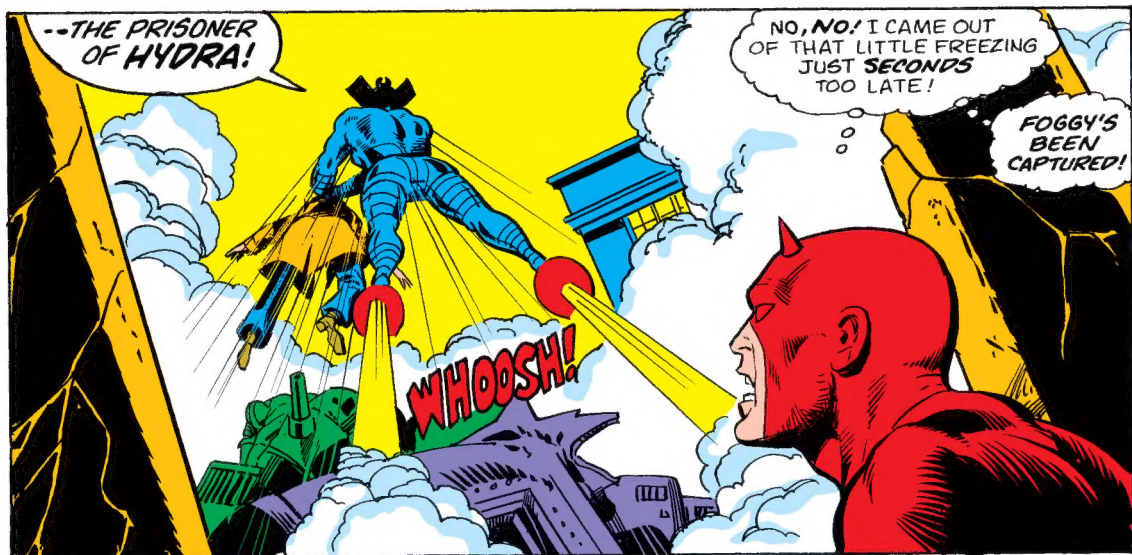
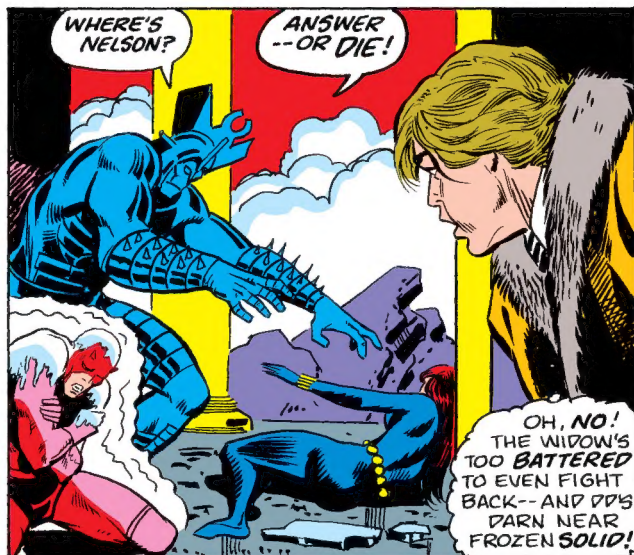
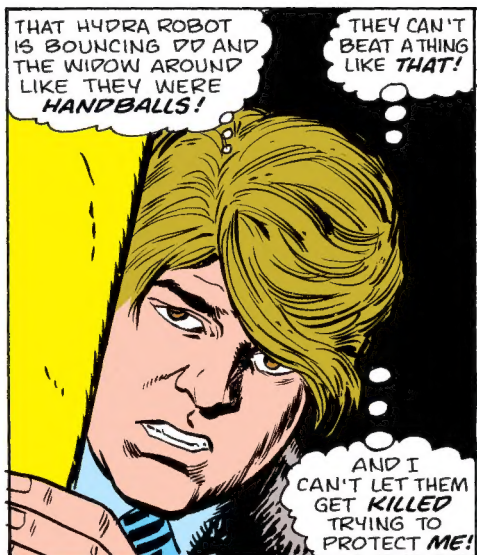
THEN HOW ABOUT IF I **CLEAR** A ROUTE FOR YOU, MR. NELSON.

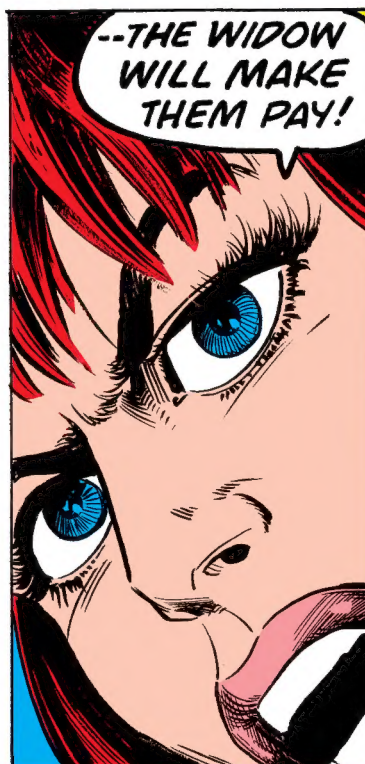
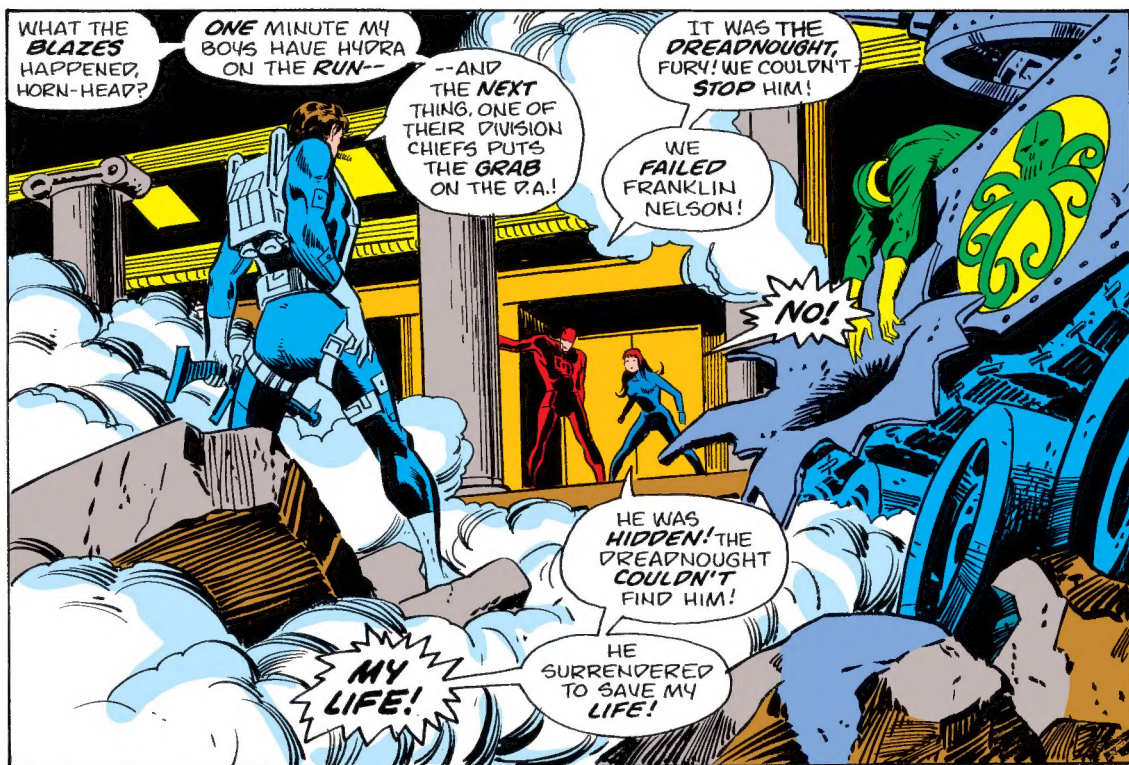
WOK!

DREADY HERE DOESN'T SEEM TO **OBJECT!**









NEXT ISSUE: **BLACKWING**

AND THE SUPREME HYDRA-- REVEALED!